

# Defoe's REVIEW

Reproduced from the Original  
Editions, with an Introduction and  
Bibliographical Notes by

ARTHUR WELLESLEY SECORD

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Facsimile Book 9

FEBRUARY 11, 1706/7, TO JUNE 14, 1707

Of Volume IV

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DELOE  
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## BIBLIOGRAPHICAL NOTE

### COPIES

BM-b lacks No. 171.

BM-c has (preceding the title page) the pamphlet, "Dyers News Examined as to His Sweddish [*sic*] Memorial against the Review," 1707, 4 pp.

Hu has No. 6 only.

S has two pamphlets at the end: (1) "The Character of a True English-Man," 1706, 4 pp., and (2) "The Game at Picquet," 1707, 4 pp.

Te

Tr-m lacks No. 174.

The pamphlets bound with BM-c and S are not parts of the *Review* and are not included in this reprint. The one in BM-c is by Defoe, and the two in S may possibly be; though identical in format with the *Review*, they give, in caption (neither has title page) or colophon, no clue to publisher, printer, or author. See Introduction, Facsimile Book 1, p. xxix, for fuller explanation.

### COLLATION

S, Te, and Tr-m have been carefully collated, and the general features of the BM copies, checked.

A complete Volume IV consists of [iv] + [704] pages.

a) Title page (verso blank), pp. [i-ii]. The title is identical with the caption from No. 12 through Volume VIII. See note on No. 12.

Preface, pp. [iii-iv]. The briefest of the eight prefaces apologizes for the length of the volume, which is "*some Charge to the Collectors of it*"; other volumes will be shorter "*if I live to finish any more*."

Page [iii], line 1 has the misprint "*inetrrupt*" for "*interrupt*."

In a note following the Preface, J. Matthews informs the original subscribers that next week they may have their volumes "on the Fine Paper" gratis.

The preliminary, pp. [i-iv], is, like single numbers of the *Review*, a half-sheet in 4to without signature. It was not issued till Tues., March 30, after No. 1 of the next volume, in which (p. 1) Defoe explains that "*the Method will for awhile be a little changed—The Preface and Title to our last Volume will be in our next*." Note the gap between Nos. 1 and 2 of V. The designation of the year as MDCCVII seems to indicate that the title



page of IV was composed before the final number (175 [*sic*], Thurs., March 25, 1708). The price of the preliminary (usually two pence) is not indicated on the title page; it may have, because of its brevity, sold at the regular *Review* rate of a penny.

b) Nos. 1-175 [176]; Tues., Feb. 11, 1706 (1706/7)—Thurs., March 25, 1708.

Pagination: 1-42, 34, 44-224, 221-224, 265-268, 229-700 [704].

Signatures: none.

Colophon: Nos. 1-138, MDCCVII; Nos. 139-175, MDCCVIII.

Issued triweekly in half-sheets, 4to; but see notes on Nos. 56(1), 56, and 57.

#### NOTES ON TEXT

No. 1, Tues., Feb. 11, continued through No. 11 the caption of Volume III and through No. 7, 1706 in the date. The colophon had changed to MDCCVII on Jan. 2; see note on Volume III, No. 157.

No. 2, p. 7, advises that letters left with Matthews (the printer) will be sent to the author, who has "*for some time been out of England,*" and that answers will "*be return'd by him in a Weeks time.*" Either serious or diverting "*Questions or otherwise*" will, as formerly, receive replies in the author's best manner. Presumably, the post made the journey from London to Edinburgh in approximately three days; see Introduction, Facsimile Book I, p. xxxii, and the Bibliographical Note to Volume VI. Certainly, Defoe is inviting correspondence, whereas in Volumes I-II he pretended to dislike it.

No. 8, Feb. 27, changes to 1707 in the date. See note on No. 1.

No. 11. Page [43] is mispaged 34.

No. 12, in recognition of the union of England and Scotland, changes "ENGLISH NATION" to "BRITISH NATION" in the caption. From this point to the end of Volume VIII, no further changes occur in titles or captions.

No. 31, p. 124. The last two letters in the colophon are askew.

No. 34. Tuesday is misdated Thursday.

No. 35. Thursday is misdated Saturday.

No. 46 consists entirely of the Miscellanea. See, also, Nos. 45 and 47.

No. 51, p. 204. S\* and Te have part of the colophon trimmed.

Nos. 56(1) and 56 have identical page numbers (221-224) and dates (Thurs., June 19). A note in the former says it should have appeared first, but "*by the Neglect of the Post, came not to Hand in due Time.*" Collectors are "*desir'd to take Notice, and to order the Binding of it accordingly.*" S and Tr-m place No. 56(1) first (as in this reprint); Te

places No. 56 first. No doubt if No. 56(1) had appeared on time, No. 56 would have been numbered 57 and dated Sat., June 21; as it is, no issue bears that date, and from here to the end of the volume, numbering and paging are deficient by 1 and 4 respectively; see notes on Nos. 57 and 175 (*sic*).

No. [57], Tues., June 24, is misnumbered 67 and, accordingly, pp. [225-228] are mispaged 265-268.

No. 58 takes up the paging at 229. See notes on Nos. 56(1), 56, and 57.

No. 78. Aug. 12 is misdated Aug. 21.

No. 92, p. 368, apologizes for "unseasonable" comments arising from the fact that, the author being away from London, the *Review* comes out at least a fortnight after the things it relates to are known in London. See note on No. 2. Defoe had discussed, in the Preface to IV and elsewhere, the inconvenience of writing at a distance. See Introduction, Facsimile Book 1, pp. xix and xxxii.

No. 127, p. 505, announces that the "Pacquet of *Reviews* not coming to hand this Post, on Account of the Badness of the Roads, as 'tis presum'd; the Reader is desir'd to accept of a Copy of Verses . . . as they were some time since transmitted to us in the following Letter . . ." The letter and verses purport to be by an amateur poet who signs himself J. A. If, as the publisher's note implies, the verses are not Defoe's, this may be the only issue in the whole of the *Review* which Defoe himself did not write.

No. 132. Tuesday is misdated Thursday.

No. 139, Jan. 1, changes to 1708 in the date and to MDCCVIII in the colophon.

No. 145, Jan. 15 is misdated Jan. 13.

No. 175 (*sic*), Thurs., March 25, 1708, pp. 697-700 (*sic*). Because of the two issues numbered 56(1) and 56, with identical page numbers, the volume actually has 176 numbers and 704 pages.



## CHECK LIST

The pages listed are reprinted from S and Te. All others are from Tr-m.

T.p.	S	208-211	S	350	S	531-533	S
Pref.	S	222-223, No.		354-355	S	546-551	Te
1-5	S	56(1)	S	363-369	S	552-557	S
10-11	Te	221, No. 56	S	370-371	Te	560-565	S
13-23	S	224, No. 56	S	374-377	Te	572	S
24-25	Te	[225] mis-		388-389	S	574-575	S
28-29	S	paged 265	S	392-398	S	578-579	S
44-45	Te	[228] mis-		400-403	S	586-593	S
49	S	paged 268	S	410-427	S	602-605	S
52-59	S	230-233	S	433	S	608-609	S
60-61	Te	235-241	S	436-439	S	612-613	S
64-65	S	244-245	S	441	S	616-617	S
70-76	S	250-253	Te	444-445	S	626-627	Te
78-79	S	260-261	S	448-452	S	628-641	S
81	S	264-275	S	458-473	S	652-653	S
84-85	Te	280-283	S	478-479	S	656-657	S
88-89	S	294-301	S	488-489	S	660-665	S
94-95	Te	310-311	Te	494-498	S	668-673	S
102-103	Te	314-315	S	500-503	S	676-683	S
108-111	S	318-319	S	508-513	S	686-688	S
112-113	Te	336-337	S	516	S	692-700	S
132-135	S	342-343	S	517	Te		
137-205	S	348	Te	520-528	S		

## LIST OF SYMBOLS

- A = American Antiquarian Society Library  
 BA = Boston Athenæum Library  
 BM-b = British Museum, Burney Collection  
 BM-c = " " Crossley, in North Reading Room  
 Bou = Bouton, Professor Emeritus, A. L., Library of  
 E = Edinburgh or Edinburgh issue  
 Ha = Harvard College Library  
 Hu = Henry E. Huntington Library  
 I = Indiana University Library  
 L = London or London issue  
 M = McGill University Library  
 N = National Library of Scotland  
 O = Oxford University, Bodleian Library, Hope Collection  
 S = Shaw, Mr. Arch W., Library of  
 S-t = *Defoe Tracts*: a collection of 22 numbers of Vols. VII and VIII  
 in Mr. Shaw's library  
 Sm = Smith, Professor D. Nichol, Library of  
 Te = University of Texas Library: Vols. II-IV, VI-VII  
 Te-1 = " " " " Vol. I only  
 Te-2 = " " " " " " " Te-2 has brown leather  
 binding and the signatures of James T. Bell, John Clarkson, and John  
 Clarkson, Junior.  
 Tr-d = Trent Collection, Boston Public Library, Vols. I-II, V-VII  
 with signatures of Benj. Dobels (*sic*) and Susanna Edwards  
 Tr-l = Trent Collection, Boston Public Library, Vols. I-II with book-  
 plate of Henry Labouchere  
 Tr-m = Trent Collection, Boston Public Library, Vols. IV-[IX] pur-  
 chased from Maggs in 1919  
 Y = Yale University Library: Vols. I-III, V-VI  
 Y-1 = " " " Vol. VII only  
 Y-2 = " " " " " Y-2 has "1885" on the  
 Yale Library bookplate.

An asterisk with one of these symbols indicates the copy of a particular page or number used in this reprinting.





A  
REVIEW  
OF THE  
STATE  
OF THE  
BRITISH NATION.

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VOL. IV.

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LONDON:

Printed in the Year. MDCCVII.



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# P R E F A C E.

I Have been so loth to interrupt the Discourse of publick Things, that I have run this Volume to an unusual Length; but there is a Necessity of ending it here.

I shall make no Scruple to tell you, I think this Volume the best qualify'd to inform the Readers, of the Affair on the North-Side of Britain, of any thing at least that I have wrote; I was not unsensible when I entred on the Particulars of the Union, that it would cloy the wandering Humour of this Age, who hate to dwell upon a thing, tho' of never so great Moment; nay, so eager they are to see Novelty, that when they are best pleas'd with a Subject in its Beginning, yet they will never have Patience to hear it out.

However, I was content to hear the Readers of this Paper cry it was dull, see them throw it by without Reading, and hear them say, he preaches so long on the Union, because he has nothing else to say; and in short, all Manner of Contempt has been thrown upon it, not because the Affair of the Union was not worth recording, or was in itself useless; but Union, Union, nothing but Union for four Months together glatted their Fancy, and pall'd the Modishness of the Towns Humour, and so the poor Review lost its Faculty of pleasing You.

And now I am to tell you, that I value this Volume for that very thing, for which it lost so much of the common Opinion——Nor is this Value I put upon it meerly my own, I have the Approbation of that valuable few, whose Judgment I have Reason to esteem, and with which I am abundantly contented—The former Volumes pleas'd the Readers of the Day better than this, and this will please the Readers of Futurity better than they; and thus what I lost in the Shire, I shall find in the Hundred, and I am very well contented.

I am not going about to panegyrick upon my own Work in this, but to answer some of the innumerable Crotchets, which generally attack me in every thing I do— And this is one; What a P—x does this Fellow pretend to, says a warm Gentleman, with a Band on, at a publick Coffee-House not far from Newgate-Street, he has been in Scotland this Twelve-Month, and he pretends to write a Paper in London; what can he say to any thing, either in its Time or to any Purpose?

Really, Gentlemen, I was under the Inconvenience of Distance of Place, and suffer'd some Reproach which could not be avoided, particularly when a Review was publish'd, making some Conjectures about the Siege of Thoulon, and which in Spight of a Person's Care who pretended to revise it, that very Paper was printed the next Post after the News arriv'd that the Siege was rais'd—But tho' by the Negligence of the Person I depended upon to repair that Defect which my Distance occasion'd, I fell into that Misfortune; yet, Gentlemen, the Gueses at, and Inferences from the Affair of Thoulon, which I too unhappily appear'd right in, might very well atone for that Slip, and does so in the Eyes of all friendly Remarkers.

How



## P R E F A C E.

Now I was treated in the Affair of that Siege, how insulted by Obstructors and Rehearers for my suggesting you would be baulk'd in that Design, how charg'd with disrespecting the Enemy, for telling you what they would do, tho' some of it was after it was done, I need not remind you of; I reflect on it with this Satisfaction, that when the Town saw I had but made too right a Judgment, and their Wagers of 70 Guineas to receive 100 gave me Opportunity to upbraid their blind Conclusions in my Turn, and use them as they deserv'd, I yet forbore it, and shew'd them, I knew how to receive ill Usage without returning it.

And after all this I must tell you, it is none of the easiest things in the World to write a Paper to come out three Times a Week among you, and perhaps be liable to more Censure and ill Usage also, than other Papers are, and yet at the same Time reside for 16 Months together, at almost 400 Miles Distance from London, and sometimes at more.

The Volume is now ended, and the Next begins with a new Scene of Affairs; this tells you much of your Behaviour to your Brethren of North Britain upon your uniting with them, the Next will tell you something of their Usage of you after this Union—The French have made an Attempt on them, and we are yet in Suspence concerning the Issue of that Affair; I must own, considering the Circumstances of that Part of Britain, I have often wonder'd they had not done it sooner; and had they made but the like Show of an Invasion, whether they had compleated it or no, in the Time of the Treaty and Parliament the last Year, I think, I may safely tell you, either the Union had been made with more Unanimity, or never made at all.

After all I am free to say, if the French are disappointed in the present Attempt they are making on that Country, the Benefit to Scotland will be worth all the Frights, Expence and Fatigue it has put us to; for it has made a great Progress in discovering Faces, and turning some People Inside Out; you have now an Opportunity to separate Sheep and Goats, and to distinguish between dissatisfied Presbyterians, and disaffected Episcopal Dissenters—How one, tho' discontented at Circumstances is hearty and steadfast to the Foundation; the other, tho' openly quiet and seemingly passive, yet is apparently hatching Destruction to the Establishment both Civil and Sacred.

I have given you no Index to this Volume, as a thing which the Subject of it does not so naturally require; In my next I have begun to make one Part of the Work contain a Kind of History of Facts, I mean as far as relates to the present Affair in Scotland; and tho' it may look as if I invaded the News-Writers Province, yet I believe, the Issue will prove it otherwise, most of what I shall communicate to you being by Hands they cannot converse with, and on a Subject which they cannot acquaint you of.

I should make some Apology for the Length of this Volume, which I know is some Charge to the Collectors of it; but I know no better Excuse to make for it, than by assuring you, if I live to finish any more, they shall be of a shorter Extent; and to amend an Error, is Confession and Reformation best put together.

Your Humble Servant,

D. F.

\* \* \* Volumes of this Work on the Fine Paper will be ready next Week to be deliver'd to those Gentlemen *Gratis*, who were pleas'd to be Subscribers to the Author at his first Undertaking.

J. Matthews.

A

# REVIEW OF THE STATE OF THE ENGLISH NATION.

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Tuesday, February 11. 1706.

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I Have twice began on these Subjects with a little Poetical Essay, on and it has not been ungrateful; I always love to begin my Work chearfully ——— I hope, the Point, I am now upon, shall end chearfully to both Nations.

Nor let any Man charge the Dulness of my Verse upon the Coldness of the Climate, and say, they cannot be good, because they are made in *Scotland*; that a barren Soil makes a barren Fancy, and the like: I take it upon my self to acknowledge, that however dull the Genius of the Author may be, the Inspirations of the *North* are every Way equal to those of the *South*, and the Muses are as apt to Harmony there, as in any other Part of *Britain*.

The Following is but a Fragment, and Time perhaps may produce the Remainder.

On

# On the approaching UNION of the two Kingdoms.

**P**EACE from the *North dawns* like the rising Day,  
 And jarring Nations calmer Laws obey:  
*Uniting Britain* from Contention free,  
 Shall change her Feuds and Chains for Peace and Liberty.  
 The envying Nations for Defence prepare,  
 The vast Conjunction learns the World to fear.

The Tendency of things foretells the Hour,  
*Hell, France and Rome* in vain oppose their Power.  
 A thousand Years of Blood may well suffice,  
*Too dear* the Purchase, and *too cheap* the Prize.  
 While two brave Nations circumscrib'd in Place,  
*The same* in Merit, and *the same* in Race;  
 In constant Feud and War, in Wast and Spoil,  
 With Blood and Rapine have possess'd the Isle.  
*Fatal the Strife*, when Brethren draw the Sword,  
 The double Rage by Sence of Crime procur'd;  
*Fatal the Strife*, when Men of Fire contend,  
 And equal Nations equal Rights defend;  
*Fatal the Strife*, when Britain's Sons make War, }  
 Equal in Gallantry and Fame th' appear,  
 And Courage only made afraid to fear.

Bless'd be the Day, and wing'd with Joy it flies,  
 Foretelling Augurs, whisper it from above the Skies;  
 When *Hand in Hand* they shall consent to fight,  
*Abroad* to conquer, and *at Home* Unite!

*England* no more shall to her Loss subdue,  
 And Victim Scots the Conquerors pursue;  
*England* no more shall meanly learn to fly,  
 And Bannockbourn shall sink in History;  
*Scotland* no more shall Banks of Trent invade,  
 And Flodden Plains be in Oblivion laid.

*Unnatural War!* When we retreat to view  
 Our ancient Feuds, and *match them with the new*.  
 For what strange Trifles have these Nations fought,  
 What Seas of noble Blood, *how cheap* let out,  
 What Monuments of Slaughter still remain,  
 On every Mountain and in every Plain!

When



When *mutual Animosities* excite,  
 And big with Rage, the Sister Nations fight.  
 Never was War with *so much Heat* pursu'd,  
 Never two Nations bury'd so in Blood;  
 Never two Nations fought so much in vain,  
 To *so much Loss*, and to *so little Gain*  
 The blushing Hist'rys as ashamed to name,  
 The small Minute Beginnings of the Flame;  
*Meer Gallantry*, the ancient Vice of War,  
 When *Pride and Folly*, *Folly and Pride* prepare;  
 Wisely in Silence bury the Record,  
 And turn to Song the Trophies of the Sword;  
 By Sports and jests describe the Fields of Blood,  
 And *Chivy Chase* the Shams of War conclude.

'Tis time to think, Fate summons to obey  
 The black Accounts of every bloody Day;  
 How all that Gallant Blood has been mispent,  
 The Nation's old; 'tis high time to repent.  
 Britannia mourns for Peace, in Peace delights,  
 And thrives but just as fast, as she unites;  
 Hark, how of ancient Breaches she complains,  
 And view her Care to cherish the Remains.

How, had she sat as Europe's Empress now,  
 And long since made the Austrian Eagles bow;  
 Eclips'd the Emblematick Gallick Sun,  
 And darken'd Mahomet's insulting Moon.

Britain how fitted to command the Globe,  
 Her QUEEN, how bright, how suited to the Robe  
 Of General Government, for Truth alone  
 Gives Merit for an Universal Throne!

Britain, how bless'd with Heroes for Command,  
 That Government and Conquest understand;  
 That first brought up in Virtue's Martial School,  
 Know how to conquer, and know how to rule.  
 Pity such Blood should to her Fame be lost,  
 The Mischief's all her own, her own the Cost.

With what Regret do Neighbour Nations see,  
 The Prospect of this new Felicity!  
 Hell strives, their Party struggles to excite,  
 And Europe trembles, lest they should Unite.

## ADVERTISEMENT.

Just Publish'd,

**C**ALEDONIA, a Poem, in Honour of Scotland, and the Scots Nation. Dedicated to the Duke of Queensberry, Her Majesty's High-Commissioner; and wrote as well to do Justice to that abus'd Country, as to let some Gentlemen in England know, the Scots are a Nation worth Uniting with. By the Author of the *True-Born-Englishman*. Printed for J. Morphew near Stationers-Hall.

Lately Publish'd,

**A** New Description of the World, delineating Europe, Asia, Africa, and America; with a Map and Tables of the Empires, Kingdoms, Provinces, and Cities therein, together with a Chronological and Historical Account of the Emperors, Kings, Princes, Governments, Religion, Languages, Customs, Commodities, Revolutions, and Rareties thereof. By H. Curson, Gent. Sold by John Morphew near Stationers-Hall.

**W**Hereas an ill-minded Person hath counterfeited the incomparable Plaster for the Stomach, (which infallibly cure all Sorts of Agues in 24 Hours Time, without any other Physick, having been experienced many thousand Times, and not once known to fail accomplishing the Cure so speedily, with such Safety, Certainty and Ease, that one would almost believe it was done by Incantment) This is therefore to give Notice, that the only true original Plaster, so famous for Curing such a vast Number of Agues for these two Years past, after all other Means us'd in vain, and which may certainly be depended on, for infallibly curing the very worst Sort in 24 Hours. Is Sold only at Mr. Bell's a Bookseller, at the Cross-Knys and Bible in Cornhill near Stocks-Market, at 2 s. a Galley-pot with Directions. Those sold at other Places being only Counterfeits made in Imitation of it.

**M**OST excellent strengthening Pills, which give certain Help in all Pains or Weakness of the Back, (either in Men or Women) occasion'd by a Strain, a Wrench, or any other Cause; being a sure Remedy (under God) in such Cases for Cure. Recommended from the long Experience of an eminent Apothecary of London and to be had only at Mr. Copes at the Gold-Ring in Little Shear-Lane by Temple-Bar. Price 3 s. the Box, containing 8 Doses, seal'd up with plain Directions.

These are to give Notice.

**T**HAT MARY KIRLEUS, the Widow of JOHN KIRLEUS, Son of Dr. THO. KIRLEUS, a Sworn-Physician, in ordinary to King Charles II. Sells (rightly prepar'd) his Famous Drink and Pills; experienc'd above 50 Years to cure all Ulcers, Sores, Scabs, Itch, Scurf, Scurvies, Leprosies, Running of the Reins, and the most inveterate VENEREAL Disease, with all its attending Symptoms, without Fluxing, Confinement, or destructive Mercurial Preparations: These incomparable Medicines need no Words to express their Virtues; the many miserable Ones that have been happily cured, after given over by others, sufficiently recommend them as the most Sovereign Remedy in the World against all such Malignities: She cures many after Fluxing, and in Compassion to the distressed, will deal according to the Patient's Ability. The Drink is 3 s. the Quart, the Pill 1 s. the Box with Directions, and Advice Gratis.

++ She lives at the Golden-Ball in Hand-Court, over against great Turnstile in Holborn.

**T**HE Royal Chymical Cosmetick, experienced for 7 Years past, by above a 1000 several Persons, effectually to cure the most inveterate Scabs, Itch, Testers, Ring worms, white scaly Breaths out, often taken for the Leprosy, Salt-Humours, &c. In any Part of the Body, and that in a few days, when the Deformity has been some Years. It infallibly frees the Face, &c. of Worms in the Skin, Pimples, Pustules, Heat, Redness, Yellowness, Sunburnings, and such like Defilements, rendering the Skin white, smooth and soft: Being the most certain and safe Restorer, Preserver and Improver of a good Complexion, or natural Beauty, yet known. 'Tis a neat clean Medicine, and of a grateful Scent, fit to be used by the most delicate of the Fair Sex, or to young Children. Price 5 s. or 2 s. and 6 d. the Bottle with Directions. To be had at Mr. Roper's, Bookseller in Fleetstreet, and at the Golden Ball in Half Moon Court, on Ludgate-Hill.